1.2.111

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, August 23, 2004

www.unc.bz

1. My WeekWorks 2'ers came and I confirmed and I conquered doubt, much doubt, and I loved on My people in tenderness, in twelves, in tribes many and tongues yet to come. I love you. I love My twelves and tribes and tongues from all nations, bar none. I love you. I gave of Me. I gave of you and I conquered much doubt and the doubt that remains is conquerable at My feet—more time—with Me, only Me. I love you and conquer forces with My twelves and tribes and tongues of many nations into concert with only Me, for only Me, for fullness in them of Me—unrestricted, unlimited—infinite access to Me—fullness-ized. I love you.
2. Restricted not are you or My twelves who tromp now enemy forces to raise its/their head, they do. Tromp, Ted. Tromp, My twelves, My tribes of only Me, in tongues of praise, worship, adoration—and details come forth of designs which in fullness only, I can be realized, seen; trounced, taken, and conquered in confidence; substance of only Me. I love you. I love you. I love you.
3. Have it here, again, My timing, My October 15-21. I love you. **January-December, all months for Me**, My weeks coming forth, fullnessed in others for only Me, by others, other than you. I love you. I love you. I love you.